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NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD™

AFTERMATH #10

AVATAR™

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OH F-U-U-U-U-CK

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

SHHH

I CANNOT FUCKING BELIEVE IT...

SOMEONE WILL HEAR YOU.

I'M REALLY DOING IT.

I'M HAVING SEX.

I'M NOT GOING TO DIE A VIRGIN!

OH MY GOD, SHE'S PLAYING WITH HERSELF.

SHE LOVES IT.

UNNNGGGHH

UNNHH UNGGHHH

OH, MAN. MY FIRST FUCK AND SHE CAME FIRST. THAT IS SO...SO...

COME ON BABY.. COME IN ME...

UNNNHH

YEAH, OH YEEEAAAH, I'M C-C-C

GET OFF MY SON, YOU DIRTY LITTLE WHORE!

MOM, WILL YOU TURN THAT THING OFF.

JESUS, ANNE! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

I THINK MY LITTLE BROTHER JUST LOST HIS CHERRY.

THIS IS NOT A JOKE! WE AREN'T ANIMALS.

I'M SORRY, MRS KOVACS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

HEY, IT'S NOT LIKE I RAPED HIM.

AND BY THE WAY, I OBJECT TO BEING CALLED A WHORE.

GOD HELP ME. I CAN'T TAKE THIS.

WE'RE ALL GOING TO BURN IN HELL!

LIGHTEN UP, MOM. CIVILISATION IS FALLING APART, THE COUNTRY IS OVERRUN WITH WALKING CORPSES, PEOPLE ARE EATING THEIR OWN CHILDREN.

YOU REALLY THINK GOD CARES ABOUT TWO PEOPLE MAKING LOVE?

SHE'S RIGHT. LET THE KIDS HAVE THEIR FUN.

NO ONE ASKED YOUR OPINION, YOU SCRAWNY OLD WITCH!

OKAY, ENOUGH. EVERYONE BACK TO BED. YOUR *OWN* BEDS.

I'LL SPEAK TO YOU IN THE MORNING, YOUNG LADY.

PLEASANT DREAMS, LOVER.

ARE YOU OKAY, SWEETHEART?

WHAT?

OH. YEAH. IT'S JUST MY MOM. SHE DRIVES ME CRAZY.

IT'S VIC, ISN'T IT? THAT'S WHAT'S REALLY VEXING YOU.

DO YOU THINK IT'S TRUE?

DO YOU THINK THEY TURNED HIM JUST SO THEY CAN EXPERIMENT ON HIM?

I WISH I COULD SAY DIFFERENT, BUT I WON'T LIE TO YOU, HONEY.

BUT THEY'RE ***SOLDIERS***. THIS PLACE IS RUN BY THE U.S. GOVERNMENT.

THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE ***GOOD GUYS***, AREN'T THEY?

MY HUSBAND ALWAYS SAID 'DECENT IS AS DECENT DOES.'

AND IN MY BOOK, THAT MAKES VIC FARGO A GOSH DARNED SAINT.

MMURRGH FRRGGGUHH

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL, DOC?

IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE ONE MORE DEAD MAN WALKING.

ON THE FACE OF IT, YES. WE GAVE HIM A DOSE OF THE LATEST ***AMBULANS MORTUUS*** VARIANT.

HE TURNED WITHIN THREE MINUTES.

HOWEVER, HIS BEHAVIOUR IS UNUSUAL.

STOP TEASING ME, DOC. YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE TITS FOR IT.

TWO THINGS...

"HE'S REFUSING TO FEED.

"AND FOR THE LAST HOUR HE'S BEEN TALKING TO THE CAMERA."

RUNNGGHH URRGGHH MMMMNNNFF

BULLSHIT! YOU SAID YOURSELF THEY PREFER THEIR FOOD WITH A PULSE. WHEN HE'S HUNGRY ENOUGH HE'LL EAT.

AND THAT CONVERSATION HE'S HAVING WITH THE CAMERA IS JUST ONE FUCKED UP ZOMBIE CHEWING ON HIS OWN TONGUE.

HE KNOWS WE'RE WATCHING HIM. LOOK AT HIS EYES. THAT'S HUMAN INTELLIGENCE IN THERE.

JESUS, DOC. YOU'RE GRABBING AT STRAWS. THIS IS A WASTE OF MY TIME.

THE MEN WHO BROUGHT HIM OUT SAID HE VOLUNTEERED, IN PLACE OF THE TEENAGE GIRL.

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, I'D LIKE TO TRY SOMETHING.

FEELING HUNGRY NOW?

READY FOR SOME FRESH MEAT?

SHE'S ALL YOURS, FARGO.

V-VIC?

OH GOD, NO!

GET ME OUT OF HERE!

MWUUUHH DUNNN HUURRGGGHH

LOOK AT THAT! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? HE'S TALKING TO HER.

WELL, I'LL FUCK MY OLD MAN'S FAVORITE MULE.

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT, DOC.

WE HAVE TO CONTACT THE WHITE HOUSE. TELL THEM WE'VE MADE A BREAKTHROUGH.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD? THIS COULD STILL BE A ONE-OFF.

WE NEED PROOF IT'S YOUR VARIANT SERUM THAT DID THIS.

US ARMY

ON YOUR FEET, BANNERMAN!

YOU TIRED OF LIVING, CYRUS? COMING INTO MY ROOM WITHOUT AN INVITATION...I'LL RIP YOUR FUCKING HEAD OFF AND SHIT DOWN YOUR NECK.

ALL RIGHT, BOYS. GIVE HIM A JOLT. NOT TOO MUCH THOUGH. I DON'T WANT THE BASTARD DYING ON ME.

AAARRGGHHH!

GONNA F-FUCK YOU UP, CYRUS, YOU F-FAGGOT!

NOT TODAY.

TODAY, I'M GOING TO FUCK *YOU* UP.

GIVE HIM THE SHOT.

LATER...

HOW'S HE DOING?

I CAN'T TELL. HE DEFINITELY TURNED, BUT HE'S BEEN SLEEPING FOR THE PAST HOUR.

SO LET'S WAKE HIM.

YOU GOT THE NOOSE READY? IF HE'S TURNED, WE DON'T WANT HIM NEAR US.

I'M GOING TO USE THE PROD ON HIM. IF HE'S ZOMBIE, HE WON'T FEEL IT.

FRRZZZZ

NOTHING. HE'S TURNED.

MRRUURRRGGHHH

OPEN THE DOOR!

OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR AND LET ME OUT OF HERE!

URRGGH

G-GET BACK, BANNERMAN.

NUUH-UHHH

RUUARRRGGHHH

HE'S *EATING* THEM. WOULD HE DO THAT IF HE STILL HAD HUMAN INTELLIGENCE?

BANNERMAN IS A SERIAL KILLER WITH AT LEAST THIRTEEN VICTIMS TO HIS NAME.

WHEN THEY ARRESTED HIM THEY FOUND HUMAN BODY PARTS COOKING ON HIS STOVE.

THIS IS NORMAL BEHAVIOR FOR HIM.

SO HOW IN HELL ARE WE SUPPOSED TO TELL IF HE'S FULLY TURNED OR NOT?

DID YOU SEE HOW FAST HE MOVED? AND HE PLAYED DEAD UNTIL THEY GOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO GRAB THEM.

HE'S INTELLIGENT ALL RIGHT.

MY GOD! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

"...WE'VE CREATED A SUPER-ZOMBIE."

WE CAN'T RISK MOVING HIM.

WE'LL FLY FARGO OUT, GET HIM ACROSS THE BORDER INTO THE SAFE ZONE SO WE CAN RUN TESTS ON HIM AND START MAKING VACCINES--

--WE CAN'T DO THAT. IT HAS TO BE BANNERMAN WE TAKE WITH US.

THE TRUTH IS, DOC, WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CIVILIANS OUT OF HERE. OFFICIALLY WE ONLY EVER EXPERIMENTED ON DEATH ROW INMATES FROM THE PENITENTIARY.

SOME DAY THIS WILL ALL BE OVER AND THE SUITS IN WASHINGTON WILL WANT TO BE ABLE TO DENY ALL KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT WE DID IN THE LAST FEW DAYS.

WE HAVE TO CLEAN HOUSE. NO CIVILIANS WERE EVER HERE.

LORD, HAVE MERCY ON US. CHRIST, HAVE MERCY ON US. LORD, HAVE MERCY ON US, CHRIST, HEAR US.

MOM, PLEASE STOP DOING THAT.

SHE'LL BE OKAY.

YOUR SISTER IS DEAD. SHE DIED IN A STATE OF SIN. SHE WILL *NOT* BE OKAY.

WE CAN'T LET THEM KEEP TAKING US ONE AT A TIME.

I'LL ADMIT, VIC WAS RIGHT. WE HAVE TO SEIZE ANY OPPORTUNITY TO OVERPOWER THE GUARDS.

SO YOU WANT US TO TAKE ON PROFESSIONAL SOLDIERS, ARMED WITH AUTOMATIC WEAPONS, USING OUR BARE HANDS.

THAT'S QUITE A PLAN.

THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US ALL SOONER OR LATER. I VOTE WE GO OUT FIGHTING.

IT'S A PITY WE DON'T HAVE VIC WITH US. I HAVE THE FEELING HE WOULD HAVE BEEN A GOOD MAN IN A FIGHT.

OR STANISLAV. WE DIDN'T SEE EYE TO EYE ON SOME THINGS, BUT HE KNEW HOW TO SLAUGHTER GHOULS.

JESUS, DAD, SINCE WHEN WERE YOU SO NAÏVE? HE *TOLD* US HE KILLED ZOMBIES. WE NEVER SAW HIM *DOING* IT.

AND HOW COME HE WAS NEVER PUT IN WITH US? WE'D STILL BE ON THE ROAD HEADING EAST IF HE HADN'T TALKED US INTO COMING HERE.

YOU THINK HE KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON?

I THINK HE'S PROBABLY OUT THERE RIGHT NOW, LOOKING TO HOOK MORE SUCKERS WITH HIS BULLSHIT STORIES.

LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER...

ROUTE 21.

HEY, JUDE. WE HAVE TO BLOW THIS SCENE, MAN. THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM.

EVERYONE IN THAT BUS IS FAMILY.

WE DON'T BAIL OUT ON FAMILY.

PICK YOUR TARGETS AND DON'T HOLD BACK. THESE ARE NOT PEOPLE ANY MORE.

MWWURRRHH

AW, SHIT!

MWUAAHHH

AAARRGGHHH

BUMMER!

THEY'VE GOTTEN BEHIND US! WE'RE SURROUNDED!

KEEP FIGHTING! WE CAN TAKE THESE FUCKERS!

URRK

LOOKS LIKE YOU FOLKS ARE HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE.

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
WE'RE TRAVELLING IN TWO BUSES. THAT ONE BROKE DOWN.

THEN THE FOUR OF YOU SHOULD GET YOUR OWN BUS STARTED AND HEAD THE FUCK ON DOWN THE ROAD.
THERE'S TOO MANY DEADHEADS HERE. YOUR FRIENDS AREN'T GOING TO MAKE IT.
WE DON'T LEAVE ANYONE BEHIND.
EVER.

OKAY.

LET'S GET THIS DONE.

IT'S OKAY TO EAT IT. YOU AREN'T HURTING ANYONE.

IT'S ONLY MEAT.

AAUUNNGHH

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO YOU. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE ALIVE OR DEAD.

I DO KNOW, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU TAKING MY PLACE, THEY WOULD HAVE DONE IT TO ME.

I WON'T LEAVE YOU. WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE TOGETHER.

THAT'S A PROMISE.

LISTEN UP. FRESH ORDERS HAVE COME THROUGH FROM THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE.

WE HAVE MADE A BREAKTHROUGH. NOT THE VACCINE WE WERE HOPING FOR, BUT WE HAVE MADE A BIG STEP TOWARDS A CURE.

THE DETAILS ARE CLASSIFIED. ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW, IS THAT WE WILL BE TAKING ONE OF OUR TEST SUBJECTS OUT OF HERE ALONG WITH RESEARCH MATERIALS.

ALL MILITARY PERSONNEL WILL ALSO EVAC BY HELICOPTER.

WHAT ABOUT THE PRISONERS?

ORDERS REGARDING CIVILIANS ARE VERY CLEAR. THEY DON'T LEAVE RED ROCK.

YOU WILL MAKE IT CLEAR TO THE MEN IN YOUR COMMAND THAT ANYONE REFUSING TO CARRY OUT THEIR SWORN DUTY WILL BE COURTMARTIALLED...

...AND THEN THEY WILL BE EXECUTED ALONG WITH THE CIVILIANS.

TO BE CONTINUED...